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Fort Wayne Art School.
Art lights

ART LIGHTS

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ART LIGHTS
THE SECOND ANNUAL
OF THE
FORT WAYNE ART SCHOOL

EDITED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS

1925

Allen County Public Library
900 Webster Street
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Fort Wayne, IN 46801-2270



DEDICATION

To ALBERT H. SCHAAF, retired president of the Fort Wayne Art School and Museum, whose untiring energy and service have aided so substantially in the development of our school, we, the class of 1925, dedicate this second volume of "Art Lights." May it serve as our appreciation of his efforts to bring more and better art to the people of Fort Wayne.



THEODORE F. THIEME

1857-1941

—He made all these things possible.

OFFICERS OF FORT WAYNE ART SCHOOL

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ROBERT M. FEUSTEL.....	President
BERT J. GRISWOLD.....	Vice President
ALICE M. HALL.....	Vice President
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KARL S. BOLANDER

Graduate of Pratt Institute, Teachers' College, Columbia University. Also attended Ohio State Universiy, University of Chicago, and studied under Arthur W. Dow. Instructor at Applied Art School, Chicago, Snow Froelich School of Industrial Art, N. Y. C. High School of Commerce, Columbus, Ohio.

Corellating Supervisor Columbus Public Schools. Was camefluer in Navy at Norfolk, Virginia, for two years during the war.

Since 1922 director of Fort Wayne Art School.



ELLA LANGENBERG BOLANDER

Graduate of Stevens Point, Wisconsin, State Normal School, Columbia University, N. Y. C., Snow Froelich School of Industrial Art, Chicago.

Other schools attended, Chicago Academy of Fine Arts and Chicago University.

Was supervisor of Art Education at Wisconsin Rapids, Wis., at Mason City, Ia., and Minneapolis. Instructor in art at Stevens Point, Wisconsin State Normal, Hunter College, N. Y. C., Snow Froelich School of Industrial Art, Chicago and N. Y. C., and Chicago Art Institute. Since 1922 assistant director of Fort Wayne Art School.



M. HAYES QUINN

Graduate Missouri State Teachers' College, B. S. in Education. Also studied at the Academy of Fine Arts in Chicago. Served in the navy during the war. Did commercial Art in Chicago; was illustrator for the government at Camp Grant, Rockford, Illinois, in connection with text books for vocational training. During that time he made decorative paintings used by interior decorators. After that he was connected with the Education Department of a manufacturing concrn for two years. Since January, 1924, has been in charge of Craft, Design, Interior Decorating, Normal Methods, Psychology, Commercial Art in the Evening School. Mr. Quinn has made Batiks and wall hangings for several Fort Wayne homes and for the Fort Wayne Country Club.



OSCAR YAMPOLSKY

Art Institute Chicago, Julian Academy, Paris, Beaux Arts, Paris, Pupil of Charlossi. Also studied at Berlin, Germany. Exhibitor with the American Society of Artists, Chicago Society of Artists. Won the second Prix de Rome, 1913, Bronze Medal, 1914. Taught at the Art Institute, Chicago, as assistant to Mulligan; at Hirsch Social Center and Hull House, Chicago.



ROBERT M. FEUSTEL
President
Fort Wayne Art School and Museum

STAFF OF "ART LIGHTS"

Frances Fern Ferneau.....	Editor-in-Chief
Corinne Mabry.....	Business Manager
Mary Louise Voorhees.....	Art Editor
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Helen Charlotte Pape.....	Class Prophecy
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Winifred Lewis.....	Alumni News

BLOCK PRINTS

Cover	Lillian Bobilya
Ex Libris.....	Loretta Acker
Senior Cut.....	Mary Louise Voorhees
Freshman Cut.....	Ruth Bonnewitz
Alumni Cut.....	Grace Tyger and Virginia Miller
Evening School Cut.....	Designed by Martha Knott Cut by Ralph Fast and Dwight Burke
Society Cut.....	Helene Wasmuth
Nonsense Cut.....	Kathryn Musser
Selah.....	Helen Pape and Gladys Lindman Sprang
Seal	Christine Bolds

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Helene Wasmuth.....	Vice President
Craven Miller	Treasurer
Fern Ferneau	Secretary
Ralph Birkmeyer	Sergeant-at-Arms

1924-25

Fern Ferneau	President
Martha Clemens.....	Vice President
Gladys Lindman Sprang.....	Secretary-Treasurer



BONNIE LOUISE BOLANDER
The Class Mascot





LORETTA IRENE ACKER
2201 Hanna Street
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course—Commercial

Known as "*Kitty*"

Kitty, the class baby, used to keep us in hysterics with her naive remarks, but since she developed her own remarkable technique in water color, we are inclined to stand by in awe, and to make predictions for her future in hushed voices. Kitty is everyone's friend, she works hard and gets results. She is noted for her color schemes and her ability to furnish wedding cakes on short notice.



LILLIAN BOBILYA
Orland, Indiana

Course—Costume Design

Known as "Lil"

When one thinks of Lillian, one thinks of the "great open spaces," for Lillian loves the country, fishing, swimming, well, in fact, Lillian is enthusiastic over everything—except, perhaps, a dead snake. She puts her heart into everything she does and can be counted on for anything from providing decorations for parties to finding out what ails your Ford. She is especially noted for her ability to "laugh until she cries" and to hang from her one heel from the top wire of a fence.



CHRISTINE CULLY BOLDS
1218 Fulton Street
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course—Normal

Known as "*Chris*"

Chris has higher ideals than most mortals, the fortune teller told her so. Nevertheless, she comes down to our level enough to be a great old sport and everybody's pal. Chris came to us from John Herron Art Institute at Indianapolis, and we often wonder how we managed for a whole year without her. We would be quite lost without her, "Sa-ay, lady!"



MARTHA CLEMENS
1017 Wildwood Avenue
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course—Normal

Known as "*Mart*"

If Martha had an idea, she would paint a picture, if she had her paints. But when Martha works, she works and consequently she arrives while the rest of us are still struggling with our ideas. Martha went to summer school and came back quite exhausted, whether from the school or from the wild life on the Great White Way only Mart can say. But the fluttering of masculine hearts that she caused in New York was as nothing to that of feminine ones when she appeared in male attire on College Street. Mart is known as the best looking "man" in our class.



FRANCES FERN FERNEAU
1425 Runnion Avenue
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course—Commercial

Known as "*Fernelli Hop*"

We've seen Fern happy, we've seen her blue, and we've seen her when she was—well, those times we kept out of her way, but we've never seen her when we didn't like her. She's so awfully obliging that we could easily fall into the habit of saying, "Let Fernelli do it," because we know it would be done to the best of her ability—no more could be said of the angels. Fernelli paints big, husky men with a virile stroke which doesn't hint of the delicate handling of some of her other work. From pounding the typewriter to making armour, Fern is on the job. As class president, she led us through a triumphant year. We believe that she was in the mind of whoever wrote, "Others but follow where she may lead."



KATHRYN GILMARTIN
1201 West Wayne Street
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course—Costume Design

Known as "*Irish*"

And Irish she is from her happy wit to her fiery temper. Whether she's frightening the speed cops as she dashes about, or explaining to Mr. Bolander just why she was late, she's always the same—happy, carefree Irish. We always depend on Irish to arrange the food for our parties, for she surely knows how to do it. When "Mara Lynn" came back from Europe, with a French accent and an English stare, Irish adopted the name of Patricia O' Neill and the two set up business in the Blue Orange Studio. The business consisted mostly of getting out some lovely announcements of the opening, which never took place, but we all had fun planning it for them.



MARY CORRINE MABRY
Sixteenth and McLean Avenue
Jacksonville, Florida

Course—Normal

Known as "*Florida*" or "*Suzy*"

If Corrine hadn't brought someone back with her this year to share her distinction, she would have still been pointed out as a great novelty. We really didn't think Southern people talked that way till she brought Dot to prove it. Florida must be a wonderful place—we know that it contains some extraordinary fish, Corrine can occasionally be enveigled into telling us about them. No one works harder than Corrine and she has such a "steadyng" influence. Yes, if Corrine could be taught to say "oil" correctly, she would be a very nice girl. She can cook, play the piano, read palms—well, what can't she do? We'll surely miss our Florida sunshine.



KATHRYN ANN MUSSER
1908 South Washington Street
Marion, Indiana

Course—Normal

Known as "*Kate*"

Kate has such lovely curly hair that she has much more leisure time than we less fortunate ones, consequently, she keeps us amused while we work. The Palace Theater noticed a great slump in business when Kate came to town for she's a whole show by herself. She comes back from Marion every week-end with some new expression to send us into convulsions. We feel that her talent would be wasted on a farm, but Kate thinks it her duty to bring art into the daily life of the cows and chickens—to say nothing of the young farmer, himself.



HELEN CHARLOTTE PAPE
1617 Cass Street
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course—Normal

Known as "*Poppy*"

Poppy has only been with us a few months, but we all feel as though we'd known her forever. She's always cheerful, always ready to do most anything—from hunting antiques to being a bridesmaid. She was already a graduate of Ward-Belmont when she came to us, but she's learned a lot since she's been here about painting signs and tables. Her favorite occupation is sitting in Rack's car at noon waiting for Rack to take her home.



GLADYS LINDMAN SPRANG
918 West Berry Street
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course—Interior Decoration

Known as "*Mara Lynn*" or "*Mrs. Sprang*"

Before Gladys became the class matron, she did all the experimenting in the etching and block printing classes. Now she is doing the experimenting in the matrimonial line. Gladys is already to start housekeeping with her blue dishes and double boiler. We don't know whether she has a rolling pin or not—ask Dan, he knows. We forgot to mention that Gladys is our Champion sneezer. Her greatest ambition is to clerk in Woolworth's Ten Cent Store.



MARY LOUISE VOORHEES
804 Wildwood Avenue
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Course—Normal

Known as "Bud"

Mary Louise upheld the dignified end of our class—until she bobbed her hair, now she looks so much like a little girl that we can't call her Miss Voorhees any more. She'll never grow old, for nothing ever worries her. If the school were on fire, we would look to Mary Louise to slowly and carefully clean her palette and her brushes and put them away before she sedately made her way out among the flames. She always does beautiful work and it's rumored that she reads Psychology for recreation.



MARY HELENE WASMUTH
Roanoke, Indiana

Course—Normal

Known as "Wazzy"

If Helene's relatives hadn't come over from Germany this year, we don't know what we would have done for amusement. Helene didn't enjoy them at first hand any more than we did her telling us about them. Helene wears a diamond on the proper finger but sh's so very much like a tiny girl that we can't believe that it's a really grown-up affair. Helene draws lovely pictures of lovely languishing ladies and lovely romantic heroes so convincingly that we think she must believe in all the fairy tales she illustrates. She seems like a bit of a fairy herself—till she giggles, then we know she's very, very human.

PROPHECIES

Draw aside the heavy silken curtains of "What really is" and embark with me upon the enchanting crystal ship, called "Prophecy." We will touch the billowy waves for a moment, of the mystic "Sea of dreams."

Did you know that at this very moment, Loretta Acker is bound for London? Not content with showers of American scholarships, Miss Kitty has yielded to the beckoning charms of English water color artists and has sailed for London, where she will inaugurate her theory of pure tone colorings, using mostly violets and greens. 'Tis whispered about that if Kitty catches even a glimpse of pink she runs from it, for this color greatly disturbs her peace of mind.

Christine Bolds, a school teacher? Nothing of the kind. Her abode is in gay Paree, where the dainty Ma'mselles flock to hear her tales of wealth and travels as she gazes into the mysterious crystal globe, foretelling brilliant happenings. Her luxurious array of pansy velvets and metallic cloth swathing hair of lustrous black, hint of the Orient.

Martha Clemens is in France, the country that loves novelties! It is here that she has realized her dream, cherished since Art school days—that of producing fire screens on a large scale. Her corps of workers are kept busy night and day, turning out these unusual decorative fireplace adornments for the most exclusive mansions in France.

Fern Ferneau has at a moment's call, four score co-workers, for she is owner and manager of the "Tri F Advertising Company," whose work is sought by the Sprang Dry Goods Company and many other as well known estab-

lishments. Miss Ferneau manages her workers, not by force, but by ever winning personality.

Dear, quaint Corinne Mabry, even in her responsible position as dean of Florida's leading Girls' School, has yet the precious moments to console the girls in their seemingly overpowering griefs and to encourage them in their chosen careers.

You will recall that Katherine Gilmartin, "Costume Design" and Eddie were all inseparable. The years haven't changed this companionship—therefore, the three of them are together in Monroeville. Oh, yes, Monroeville is in America, in Indiana, to be exact. The three have all joined forces, the companions, I mean. Katy manages "Costume Design" by planning house dresses for Eddie to manufacture and sell. 'Tis said their business is growing by leaps and bounds—but why shouldn't it, with three such capable managers.

'Twas wise for Kate Musser to remain over here, for she is so wholesomely American that she is irresistible. (Between you and us, we credit the great increase in Marion's population—100,000 living, breathing souls, to our own Kate). However, one cannot live on popularity, therefore, Miss Musser goes about with the truly great artists of the time, and while they are busily noting greens and violets in the trees, she furnishes suitable impressive or joyous music, via the Victrola. Who can doubt her worth in the world of Art?

We just received a wireless from Lillian Bobilya the other day, she is tucked away in a fishing colony up the coast of the Atlantic. Rack is also registered as a member of this group of fishermen. In the message received, we were informed of Miss Bobilya's not only capturing a shark single-handed, but of her painting it in oil. The painting has been accepted in New York, to be placed in the gallery

of "Aquatic Monsters." It is said to be an exact reproduction of the shark.

As we were looking through "Screenland" the other day, we came upon a portrait of Helen Pape. Helen is now a famous star of the Yampolsky Players and is known as Ima Vamp. She has also appeared in all the courts of Europe in her famous skating dance.

All our wishes that Gladys' talent would not be wasted were not in vain. Of course, as the wife of the owner of the Sprang Dry Goods Company, one would hardly expect her to commercialize her efforts in Art. However, her luxurious home is a rare gem of perfect harmony in color, furniture—and matrimonial happiness.

Helene Wasmuth and her husband are in Europe cruising about searching for landscapes suitable as backgrounds for Helene's work. You have heard, no doubt, that she has gained great fame illustrating fairy tales. Her imagination is delightful, and her portrayal equally so, for her fairy heroes are true Apollos, and her dainty maidens breathe romance as they magnificently rest in flower gardens, blooming in all their radiance of creamy blues, roses and violets.

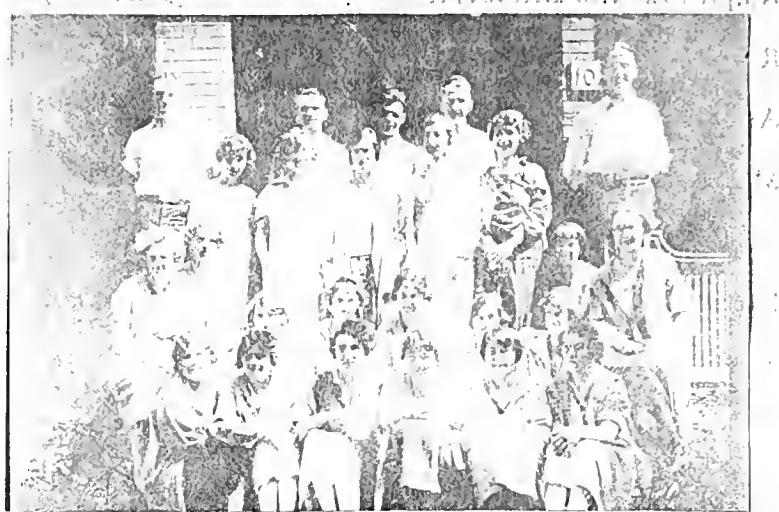
Mary Louise Voorhees has forged ahead in oil painting, in fact, she has established a charming technique all her own. Portraits? Oh! no, her delight is to dash in with brilliant colors, a bull fight in Madrid, or, perhaps, a Dutch Holiday gathering in Holland. 'Twould be unkind to waste her feeling for action and color on posed models when she so admirably accomplishes the more difficult.

The Dream Boat has returned to shore, satisfied with its journey, for there are none who doubt the eventful careers as prophesied in its salons.





FRESHMEN



In the fall of 1924 there came to the Fort Wayne Art School a group of young people, numbering twenty-two, who were to be known and remembered as the Freshmen of '24-'25.

These twenty-two "artists-to-be", after having been assimilated into the ranks of the art school, met together in the third week in September, 1924, and there organized their class and elected their leaders. Mary Ninde was chosen to be their president; Elizabeth Barth, vice president; Mary Kirk, secretary; John Schultheis, treasurer, and Dot Wells, chairman of the social committee. Mr. Quinn was elected faculty adviser.

The class at this time was composed of:

Elizabeth Marie Therissa Barth <i>Betty</i>	Fort Wayne <i>"Now, was that nice?"</i>
Kathryn Brew Bechtol <i>Kay</i>	Fort Wayne <i>"Here, Tippy!"</i>

Ralph Franklin Birkmeyer	Fort Wayne
Rack	
Ruth Medora Bonnewitz	Van Wert
Bonnie	
Angele Margaret Centlivre	Fort Wayne
Jelly	
Mae Noll Girvin	Fort Wayne
Mrs.	
Dorothy Mathela Johnson	Fort Wayne
Dot	
Dorothy Dean Kahle	Lima
Pud	
Mary Elizabeth Kirk	Lima
Mary	
Mrs. Eva Marie Laramore	Fort Wayne
Eva	
Martha Lou Louiso	Anderson
Mart	
Justice Benjamin McNatt	Anderson
Jud	
Zoe Katherine Moser	Willshire
Mazolo	
Mary Elizabeth Ninde	Fort Wayne
Pete	
Katherine Elizabeth Overholser	Fort Wayne
Katink	
Virginia Paul	Lima
Ginny	
Erma Bend Plank	Fort Wayne
Board Erma	
Violet Caroline Prine	Fort Wayne
Vi	
John Henry Schultheis	Fort Wayne
Charley	
Mary Ilo Stose	Van Wert
Bilo	

Grace Martha Eleanore Van Alstine Fort Wayne
Gracey "Now I think we'll do it this
way."

Dorothy Eleanor Wells Jacksonville
Dot "Isn't that da'lin?"

The first social "event" of the year was a picnic which the Seniors held at Foster Park for the Freshmen, at which the Freshmen showed themselves to be quite a talented group.

In October the class roll increased to twenty-five upon the entrance of:

Martha Ellen Cress Fort Wayne
Mart

Janette Mae Frame Fort Wayne
Mae

Ilda A. Speckhard Bay City
Specky "I'll be ready in a minute,
Mae."

When the harvest moon was high in the heavens the Freshmen were hosts to the Seniors at a masquerade. Corn stalks, and pumpkins, ghosts and bats and all the black cats in spiritsdom were in attendance in full force in the Little Art Theatre. The main features of the evening were several clever dances; the skeletons, pumpkins, cats, and clowns.

At Thanksgiving the Freshmen were guests of the Seniors.

The school went along serenely then until Christmas, when Santa Claus became the center of attention. Each student was remembered with a gift. Justice B. McNatt made a "delightful" Santa.

In January another entree was made in Freshmen ranks:

Robert Daniel Richards	Roanoke
Mary Jane	"Good gracious."

Then at the beginning of the new semester in February, came:

Pauline Lois Beck

Becky

Mrs. Florence Brown

La Vern S. Cole

Vern

C. Josephine Durfee

Jo

Geraldine Markwalder

Jerry

And in March:

Ruth Cora Louiso

Rufus

Albion

She's a nice girl, so' we won't print anything about her.

Fort Wayne

Fort Wayne

"Oo-oo-, dive it to me."

Paulding, Ohio

"Oh, isn't that rare!"

Fort Wayne

"My word."

Anderson

On the eighteenth of February a hard times party was held in the Little Art Theatre. Everyon came in burlap sacks and overalls and enjoyed the party from beginning to end.

In May began a series of noon luncheons and picnics which the Freshmen gave to raise funds for their much depleted treasury. A play by the Simpson Dramatic society, of which Martha Cress was the president, and a candy sale also aided their finances.

In June the class of '26 gave a "Fare-ye-well" to the Seniors in the form of a dinner-dance.



ALUMNI

A REVIEW OF THE 1924 GRADUATES



Martha Barth, who supervised Art in the Public Schools of Albert Lea, Minnesota, will serve in that capacity during the coming year.

Grace Hamlet supervised under the instruction of Mr. Vogel in the Cincinnati Public Schools and will return there next year.

Agnes Farrar was instructor of Art in the schools of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and will probably continue to carry on her work there next fall.

Lela Gilbert taught under Mr. Vogel at Cincinnati until the first of January. The remainder of the year she taught in the Logansport Indiana High School.

Ruth Keenan is putting her training to practical use by decorating homes in the most approved style. She has

made good at Wolf & Dessauer's by adapting her ideals to local opportunities.

Ralph Byrer specializes in outdoor bill board painting. This subject being an art in itself, offers many openings for Ralph with his wealth of original ideas.

Virginia Miller remained in Fort Wayne during the past year and is planning to attend John Herron Art School for the summer term and will teach in the fall.

Grace Tyger studied piano last year. We hope that she will not become so engrossed in her music that she will forget her Art.

Katherine Sheets maintains a studio of her own and is rapidly making herself well known by the quality and individuality of her charming sketches.

Don Evans is Free Lancing in exterior work.

Lotta Cooper seems to be completely hidden. Occasionally a bit of information regarding her comes our way but usually is too elusive to give much light as to what she is doing.

Clarence Schafer is working in Chicago.

Winifred Lewis is a designer in the Drapery Department of Wolf & Dessauer's.

HORTON-SHEETS

Of interest to many friends of the young couple is the marriage of our Miss Katherine Sheets, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Sheets, of South Harrison street, and Mr. Russell Joel Horton, also of this city, formerly of Indianapolis, which occurred Saturday, June 6th, at Bluffton. Mrs. Horton was graduated last year from the Fort Wayne Art School. Mr. Horton is associated with the Bond Engraving Company. The young people will be at home after June 15th in the Washington Apartments.



EVENING JAZZ

MK

EVENING SCHOOL

The evening classes of the Fort Wayne Art School have grown in size and skill since the institution started three years ago. This evening school now holds an enviable position among the evening art schools of the country. The enrollment of the classes is variable owing to the fact that the students are principally working people and as positions change students come and go.

Many of the evening students enroll in the day school and graduate, so enthused do they become about the work. One of the best things about the school is the good will and spirit of both the evening and day students in helping each other to gain the most benefit possible from their instructors.



Mr. and Mrs. Bolander were associate directors of the Snow-Froelich School of Industrial Art in New York City. Between Miss Snow and Mr. and Mrs. Bolander there existed a very strong bond of friendship. Miss Snow's philosophy of Art lives in the teachings of the Bolanders.

A number of Fort Wayne Art School students have studied at the Snow-Froelich School. There they learned to know Miss Snow as a person who inspired others in the teaching of art.

Through her lecture in the Little Art Theatre, here, last October, Miss Bonnie E. Snow established a personal contact with each and every student in the Fort Wayne Art School.

IN MEMORIAM

BONNIE E. SNOW

On January tenth, of this year, Miss Bonnie E. Snow, editor of "Everyday Art" and founder of the Snow-Froelich Schools of Industrial Arts of Chicago and New York, passed away in New York.

Twenty-five years ago Miss Snow turned away from the theory upon which public school instruction was then based. She felt the inadequacy of Art for Art's sake as then taught in the schools and Art for Life's Sake was her bold challenge to the old order. The standard which she raised and around which she gathered a host of loyal supporters has never been lowered. Many years ago she wrote: "I believe that the results from the teaching of Art should be definite and tangible; that the cultivated emotions and the trained intellect should find expression in those inevitable forms, proportions and colors which tend to make our material environment more beautiful. I believe that beauty is coming back to the useful arts and that the distinction between fine Arts and useful Arts is to be forgotten."

That in her life time came justification for this belief was her great happiness and reward. The leader is gone but the divine quality of her leadership persists. The tireless labor and unselfish devotion that she gave to her chosen work are not perishable things. From the strength and inspiration that others found in her from the new zeal and higher purpose that she helped them bring to their daily tasks has grown an influence that will never cease to be felt in the schools of our country and in the lives of our people.

—*Everyday Art*, February, 1925.



SOCIETY



1924-1925 CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER, 1924

By the light of a flaming campfire the students and the faculty of the Fort Wayne Art School made merry. The occasion was a "get-acquainted" picnic at Foster Park given by the Seniors for the Freshmen.

A baseball game was one feature of the program. Another was a game of "three-deep" in which Mr. Quinn did most of the chasing.

BONNIE LOUISE BOLANDER

The Class Mascot

At the "call to eats" hot dogs, marshmallows and all other edibles that make a delightful picnic "feed," appeared. Ice cream cones spelled "finis."

After "eats" came an impromptu program. Stunts by the Freshmen, which included a clever song by Martha Louiso and Justice McNatt, a dance by Angele Centlivre, and a character sketch by Ilo Stose.

Martha Clemens, chairman of the Senior stunts, arranged several very clever numbers, one of which was a "bloody pirates" dance.

In a singing contest Mr. Quinn was awarded the prize. Mr. Bolander spied the moon and started to bark.

This was followed by an Indian war dance, Mrs. Yampolsky sang the accompaniment.

Mr. and Mrs. Bolander and Bonnie Louise, Mr. and Mrs. Yampolsky, Mr. Quinn, and his mother and sister Miriam, formed the faculty group.

OCTOBER, 1924

October was uneventful until the very last day, when

all the witches, bats and spirits of Hallowe'en conveyed to the Seniors an invitation from the Freshmen inviting them to a masquerade.

They came in full force and were met and consumed at the door by a fearful dragon. From there the guests were conveyed through the dark corridors of the art school to the Little Art Theatre, where pumpkins, cornstalks and ghosts reigned supreme.

The real program started with a grand march, at the end of which Lillian Bobilya and Ralph Birkmeyer were awarded prizes for the cleverest costumes. Jane Ninde played for the dancing. About the middle of the evening eight skeletons appeared upon the stage and danced in their gruesome, skeletony way. They were followed by three talented cats who were not troublesome enough to throw shoes at. The pumpkins in their rolley-polley fashion, added another feature, and last, but not least, was the clown dances by two clever clowns, Mary Ninde and Elizabeth Barth.

Then came a confetti and serpentine dance which was followed by refreshments served from dishpans, coal scuttles, dustpans and oil containers.

NOVEMBER, 1925

When the frost is on the pumpkin, and the fodder's in the shock,
And you hear kyouck and gobble of the struttin' turkey cock—

That was the time that the Seniors gave a very delightful Thanksgiving party to the Freshmen.

All the Freshmen really found out who they were and what they looked like by the cartoons which the Seniors made of them.

A modern romance was made of the "Courtship of

Miles Standish." Helene Wasmuth as Priscilla, was darling, and Kathryn Musser as Miles Standish was very delightful. Fern Ferneau as John Alden was well worth the praise of critics.

Ralph Birkmeyer and Gladys Lindman-Sprang staged a medicine show which convinced the audience that all aches and pains would vanish after the purchase of one box of salve.

The decorations turned the Theatre into a club house. Thanksgiving refreshments were served cafeteria style.

DECEMBER, 1924

'Twas the night before Christmas and all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

But Santa Claus was there with all his presents and his tree with all the gay colored lights and ornaments. The place was the Little Art Theatre and the occasion, the Christmas party of the students of the art school. Each student received a gift from Santa's spacious bag. Justice McNatt was the benevolent, be-whiskered gentleman of the occasion.

JANUARY, 1925

On one of the last days in January and likewise one of the last in the term, a pot-luck luncheon was held in the club room which was a farewell to Miriam Clapham who was leaving school to resume her studies at Indiana University. The menu was resplendent with all sorts of goodies.

FEBRUARY, 1925

The Freshman class extended an invitation to the Seniors to become "hicks" and journey with them to Hicktown on the eighteenth of the month. Mary Kirk came straight from the Bowery, Lillian Bobilya was farmer

Jake, Ralph Birkmeyer was King Hobo, La Vern Cole and Violet Prine just arrived from Oshkosh, Angele Centlivre was Huck Finn and Kathryn Overholser in tatters was her partner. Grace VanAlstine came from those old days when bustles were the style. Dancing was the feature of the evening.

MARCH, 1925

The Cover Dish party was the festival of March. The "inmates" Corinne Mabry, Ilo Stose, Dorothy Kahle, and Dorothy Wells, of "Purity" Hall, gave to all the students of the Art School a cordial "lift the latch and walk in." Each one brought a "dish." The menu was varied and plentiful.

The party, to the accompaniment of Betty Barth and Mary Ninde's ukes, sang all of the popular songs that had so far been written. The guests were the students of the Art School, Mr. and Mrs. Bolander, Mr. Quinn, Miriam Quinn, Mr. and Mrs. Rheinfrank, Mr. Gorden James and Mr. Williams.

APRIL, 1925

The Simpson Dramatic Society, of which Martha Ellen Cress was the president, presented, under the auspices of the Freshman class of the Art School, a play, "His Best Investment," with Martha Cress as leading lady.

MAY, 1925

A wedding of unusual interest which came as a surprise to all was that of Gladys Lindman and Daniel Sprang. The ceremony took place on May fifth in the Methodist parsonage at Coldwater, Michigan. Gladys is a graduate of Fort Wayne Central High School, has attended Western College at Oxford, Ohio. She is graduating from the Fort Wayne Art School. Mr. Sprang graduated from Fort Wayne Central High School after which he attended

Wabash College. He is connected with the inventory department of Wolf & Dessauer's store. Mr. and Mrs. Sprang will be at home at 918 West Berry Street after June 15th.

A series of noon luncheons were given by the Freshman class to aid their financial standing. One luncheon was in charge of Mary Ninde and Pauline Beck, another, Violet Prine, Elizabeth Barth and Mary Ninde.

On the twentieth of May when the entire school was sketching on the banks of the Maumee near the River Road to New Haven, the Freshman class served a cafeteria lunch. Violet Prine and Mary Ninde were in charge of this luncheon and were assisted by Ruth Bonnewitz, Ilo Stose, Elizabeth Barth, Kathryn Overholser and Justice McNatt.

One day late in May, John Schultheis and Ralph Birkmeyer were hosts at Seabolds to Corinne Mabry, Dorothy Kahle, Gladys Lindman-Sprang, and Helen Pape. The refreshments consisted of one chocolate soda and four spoons and four straws.

JUNE, 1925

The beautiful land of cherry blossoms, wisteria and Japanese lanterns, lost a little bit of itself on the night of June tenth when that lost portion of Japan came to beautify the Little Art Theatre. By the light of the lanterns under the fragrant blossoms a dinner-dance was given to the graduating Seniors. The tables were appropriately decorated in keeping with the main theme. The famous Japanese dragon ornamented the placecards. Little Japanese girls dressed in black and flame and gold pajamas were the waitresses. After dinner toasts and speeches were made by Fern Ferneau, president of the Senior class, Mr. Karl Bolander, and Mr. Feustel. Mary E. Ninde, president of the Freshman class, presided.

At intervals during the evening, three clever numbers

were presented. The first was a "novelty" dance, during which chrysanthemum favors were distributed among the guests. Two quaint, cloggy Hollanders gave a native dance, and four agile, burly Russians danced their way into the audience's hearts.

Before the evening was over every one was twirled and entwined in serpentine. A four-piece orchestra, with Miss Jane Ninde at the piano, provided the music for the dancing.



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* * * *

FAVORITE EXPRESSIONS

Lorette Acker—O, it isn't either.
Christine Bolds—Sa-ay, lady.
Lillian Bobilya—Ham bone.
Martha Clemens—How dumb!
Fern Ferneau—Ye gods!
Katharine Gilmartin—Duflop.
Corinne Mabry—Heh?
Katharine Musser—I betcha.
Helen Pape—Plenty much.
Gladys Lindman-Sprang—Don't tell me.
Mary Louise Voorhees—My word.
Helen Wasmuth—What? (in a loud voice).

* * * *

Rack: "Yampolsky refused my charcoal sketch; he
said it was off color."

May: "How could a charcoal sketch be off color?"

Rack: "It was smutty."

* * * *

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Mr. Bolander in balloon trousers?
Corinne Mabry not talking?
Mr. Yampolsky tall and bond?
Martha Clemens short and fat?
Mr. Quinn with dark "vaselino" hair?
Mrs. Bolander in a dress trimmed in large diamond
shapes?
Kitty Acker as Pola Negri?
Mary Ninde as Mary Pickford?

Dot Wells as Powerful Katinka? ~~How to~~
Rack not discussing girls? ~~most~~
Charley as a deep dark villain? ~~young~~
Mae Frame as a circus fat lady? ~~old~~

* * * *

Lost, Strayed or Stolen: One bottle of turpentine with
B. R. Noll label. Reward. Mae Girvin

* * * *

Gladys Lindman Sprang (consulting the cook book):
"O, my cake is burning and I can't take it out for five minutes yet."

* * * *

Joe Durfey: "Well, how did you find yourself this morning?"

Katinka: "O, I just opened my eyes and there I was."

* * * *

Voice on the Phone: "Dot Kahle is sick and can't attend classes today and she requested me to notify you."

Mrs. R.: "All right. Who is this speaking?"

Voice: "This is my roommate."

* * * *

Zebra: "What killed the laughing hyena?"

Ostrich: "Katherine Musser came in here the other day and he died from over-exertion."

* * * *

Helene: "What are those holes in that fence?"

Violet: "Those are knot holes."

Helene: "Those are too holes."

* * * *

Irish: "Dad said that if you came tonight I must not see you."

Ed: "He meant I should turn out the light."

* * * *

Mr. Bolander (peeved): "Mr. Birkmeyer, you are ten minutes late."

Mr. Birkmeyer: "Sorry, sir, I overshaved."

Dot Wells: "Wheah you all goin'?"
Corinne: "Heh? Daown staibs to get some watah."
Dot: "In yo' nightgaown?"
Corinne: "No, in this pitchah."

* * * *

IN THE HISTORY OF ART CLASS

Mr. Yampolsky: "What happened to the Blue Boy?"
Rack: "They're having the carbon removed."

* * * *

Visitor: "Do you really approve of the nude in art?"
McNatt: "Surely. I was born that way."

* * * *

"Mary Jane" Richards: "That's one girl who didn't
neck."

Grace Van Alstine: "Whozat?"

"Mary Jane": "Venus de Milo. Her motto was hands
off."

* * * *

Irish: "Where did you get the black eye?"

Rack: "O, a guy hit me with a ripe tomato."

Irish: "Would a ripe tomato do that?"

Rack: "This one had a can around it."

* * * *

NOW, WE ASK YOU

Is there any difference between a hairdresser and a
sculptor?

Yes, indeed. The hairdresser curls up and dyes and
the sculptor makes faces and busts.

* * * *

Mr. Quinn: "Is that cup over there sanitary?"

Christine: "It must be, everyone is using it."

* * * *

Rack: "This design is too big for the fire screen."

Mr. Quinn: "Which way? Bottom way or top way?"

Rack (the bright one): "All ways."

John: "My shoes are tight." Bonnie: "Quit rubbing your feet with alcohol." *

A big joke—Kathryn Musser.

Kitty Acker, strolling along the shore of Lake George and coming upon some killdeers: "O, look at the baby storks!"

Betty Barth: "What would you do if you went out riding for three hours and never got kissed?"

Dot Wells: "I'd lie about it."

Kitty: "My brother will be a minister in a few years."

May: "He will be able to marry you then won't he, Kitty?"

Kate Musser, just awaking: "Why, how could he marry Kitty she's his sister."

Lost: A bunch of sweet dispositions. See the etching class.

Katink, drawing a Windsor chair: "I don't care how I do this. I'd get a punk grade if I did it in gold."

Kitty Acker: "The cheek of that conductor. He glared at me just as if I hadn't paid my fare."

Mary Louise: "What did you do?"

Kitty: "I just glared back at him as if I had."

IN THIS HOT WEATHER?

"Lil": "I took the cover off my radio last night and got Cuba."

Martha Clemens: "Huh, I took the covers off my bed and got Chili."

Rack: "Hello, kiddo, tired walking?"

Helen Pape: "Yeah."

Rack: "Then try sitting on the curb awhile."

* * * *

Ilo: "Do you room together?"

Charley and Jud: "No, rum together."

* * * *

Saturday Student: "Say, mister, have you been a
painter all your life?"

Yampolsky: "Not yet."

SNAPSHOTS







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